

The
Soldier's
Pocket
Book

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PREPARED FOR

THE DEFENDERS OF THEIR COUNTRY,

BY THE

PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION,

No. 821 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE SOLDIER'S CALENDAR.

	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.		Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
JAN.	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22 29	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24 31	JULY	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22 29	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24 31	4 11 18 25
FEB.	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	AUG.	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24 31	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29
MAR.	1 8 15 22 29	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24 31	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	SEPT.	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	1 9 16 23 30	2 10 17 24	3 11 18 25	4 12 19 26
APR.	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22 29	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	OCT.	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	9 16 23 30	10 17 24 31
MAY	3 10 17 24 31	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	9 16 23 30	NOV.	1 8 15 22 29	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28
JUNE	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	9 16 23 30	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	DEC.	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	1 9 16 23 30	2 10 17 24	3 11 18 25	4 12 19 26

1863.

THE
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SOLDIER'S
POCKET-BOOK.

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PHILADELPHIA :
PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION,
No. 821 CHESTNUT STREET.

SOLDIERS!

A true friend to the Soldier has prepared this little book for you. It may easily be carried in your pocket, and at spare moments you may read a portion of it and perhaps commit it to memory. With God's blessing it may do you good, and it is to be hoped you will like it better than mere songs and ballads and light and sinful reading.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year
1861, by

JAMES DUNLAP, TREAS.,

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WM. W. HARDING, STEREOTYPER.

THE SOLDIER'S POCKET-BOOK.

ATTENTION ! comrades, we are enlisted for the war and we fight the battles of our country, not for mere pay, but because we love our free and noble government, which has protected our rights and made our nation respected over the whole world.

The rebellion, which has interrupted our peace and which aims to break up our once happy union, is the work of designing and ambitious men, who have disregarded the voice of the people.

We do not hate our Southern brethren, but we condemn the designing men who have cheated and beguiled many into a war which has already caused the loss of many lives and the destruction of an incalculable amount of property.

We fight for the Union, for the Government, and for the glorious Flag whose stars and stripes have been respected by all nations.

We fight for the hallowed memory of our revolutionary fathers, who shed their best blood and treasure for the achievement of our Independence.

We pledge our lives, our property, and sacred honour, never to cease our efforts until our nation shall triumph over all its enemies, and be blessed with an honourable peace and a return to its sworn allegiance.

That we may be qualified for our arduous work, we must be brave, obedient to discipline, willing to encounter hardships, and faithful to our God.

Comrades, we have the strongest motives to be religious. Our profession is a dangerous one; we have souls which must live forever; and religion is the only way in which we can best promote our present comfort and our eternal welfare.

As a sincere friend to the soldier, we have prepared this little Pocket-Book, and by giving your attention to it, we will engage that you shall be none the worse, and we hope you will be much better. Take it into your hands at leisure moments, and meditate upon its contents. To be a Chris-

tian soldier is one of the highest honours any man can enjoy. May it be the honour reserved for every one who reads these pages.

SOLDIERS SHOULD PUT THEIR TRUST IN GOD.

This is the duty of every man, for God is our Creator, our Father, and our daily Benefactor, and it is base ingratitude to forget him and to cast off his fear.

Soldiers in an especial manner should trust him, for he is the only one who can preserve them amidst the dangers to which they are daily exposed. Is it not well to have so powerful a friend when sickness assails and the battle rages? In the greatest perils he is a better protector than the strongest armour.

The best way to secure his divine aid in danger is to learn to trust him at all times. If this be neglected it may be found to be a hard thing to turn our thoughts to him when the hour of danger comes. Many poor fellows have cried for mercy in battle, or in shipwreck, but they have felt terrified lest they should not be heard, because they had habitually forgotten God, before the danger came upon them.

Make God your friend at all times, and he will not forget you when you are in peril. You may be so distracted in the hour of battle that you cannot command your thoughts, but all will be well with you if you have secured the friendship of God before.

SOLDIERS SHOULD BE IN THE DAILY HABIT OF PRAYER.

Our lives are short at the best, and hence prayer is as important in health as in sickness; in peace as in war; in times of safety as in times of danger. The same God is necessary for us in every possible case.

God in his holy word requires us to make known to him our wants at all times by prayer and supplication; and surely it is a reasonable duty.

Soldiers should not be ashamed to pray, although very thoughtless and wicked men may scoff at them for doing so. What! ashamed to address the great Creator and Ruler of heaven and earth, who holds the concerns of all nations in his hand? What folly is this! Men may well be ashamed of sin, but surely none but fools can be

ashamed of acknowledging God as their friend ! It is a manly duty, and the best and greatest men that ever lived have not been ashamed to perform it.

Prayer to God through Jesus Christ the Saviour, will nerve the soul at all times, impart bravery and courage in the day of battle, and will bring the sweetest peace and confidence to the soul.

Soldiers may always find a time for prayer if they feel inclined to it. Even in camp they may find a few comrades who will join them in this holy exercise, and when off duty, they can find some place in which they can offer their requests to God. Even in the worst cases, when all is bustle around them, they can at least quietly offer up their heart's desire to the Holy One. Prayer is more the language of the heart than of the lips, and in this way a man may pray a hundred times a day if he loves the duty.

SOLDIERS SHOULD READ THE BIBLE OFTEN.

The Bible is God's revelation to man and it makes to us many important discoveries. See what a deplorable state of

ignorance and sin the heathen nations are in who have no Bible! We have no such excuse. We have an open Bible, and what can we learn from it? It tells us that there is one living and true God, who is infinite in his perfections, and who alone is to be worshipped in sincerity and truth.

It tells us that we are sinners who have left the right way and exposed ourselves to heaven's wrath and to the devil's malignity.

It tells us that since our apostacy from God, we are filled with wicked inclinations which are hurrying us into all manner of sin, which God will surely punish in this world and the next, unless we repent and turn away from our evil doings.

It tells us that we are such slaves of sin that we can do nothing effectually for our own salvation without God's grace.

It tells us that Jesus Christ is the only Saviour, who became man and entered into the world to seek and save the lost. That he is a gracious and loving Saviour, who will not cast out the vilest sinner that comes to him believing in his mercy, and trusting to the merits of his obedience and

death. That if we come to him just as we are, with all our guilt upon us, he will look upon us in compassion and say, "Be of good cheer, your sins are forgiven." He is the Lamb of God, upon whom our sins were laid and who died in our stead, so that God's justice is satisfied and our reconciliation is effected.

It tells us that we must repent, resist temptation, keep God's law, and live holy lives. In a word, the holy Bible reveals to us all that we are to believe and all that we are to do, and makes known to us precious promises and sweet comforts. If any man is wise he will take the Bible as the lamp which will point out his path in this dark and sinful world.

**SOLDIERS SHOULD RESIST ALL THE ENTICEMENTS OF
SIN.**

In camp-life there are many temptations which it will require much resolution to resist. Some of your comrades may be infidels who scoff at all religion; others may be profane swearers, who take God's name in vain. Others may be obscene and licentious in their conversation, showing the horrid impurity of their imaginations; others

may be drunkards, liars, and thieves; and, in a word, every vice may possibly be exemplified in some of the residents of the camp. A good soldier is to set his face as a flint against all those enticements to sin. His true manliness should teach him this, and a regard for his own soul and his duty to God should guard him against falling into these snares. If he does not wish to be degraded and dishonoured he will avoid these evil courses, which can only bring ruin in the end. The soldier who wishes to be trusted and respected and rise in his profession, will show that he is above those low vices, which angels in heaven weep over and at which only devils can rejoice. "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

SOLDIERS SHOULD BE OBSERVANT OF MILITARY REGULATIONS.

They know this to be their duty, but instead of a sullen obedience they should be cheerful and prompt in obeying orders, and resolved to excel in whatever belongs to skillful and well-informed soldiers. Some soldiers are slovenly in their habits, and without the proper ambition to take a high

stand, of course they will never succeed in obtaining the good opinion of their officers.

Expertness in drill and attention to all army orders will be an excellent preparation for battle. It is soldiers of this class that never flinch in danger, and never think of cowardly retreat. A panic fear never seizes upon regiments thoroughly drilled, in which every man feels that he can trust in his comrades. It is the best way to secure one's safety, to be a good and attentive soldier.

SOLDIERS SHOULD NEVER BE CRUEL.

War is a terrible necessity at best. Sickness, wounds, and death are frequent occurrences in camp-life, and every one should feel a tender regard for his suffering comrades and strive to comfort and aid them. It will always be very grateful to the sick and wounded to know that their comrades feel for them and are ready to help them.

It should be remembered, too, that when any of the wounded enemy fall into their hands, they should not be treated as enemies, but as fellow-creatures. They should be humanely dealt with, and instead of

being insulted and neglected, the soldier should be a kind Samaritan to bind up their wounds, and save their lives if possible. This will be pleasing to God and praiseworthy before men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

A FEW SHORT PRAYERS TO HELP THE
SOLDIER'S DEVOTION.

For the Morning.

O LORD GOD, thou hast watched over my sleeping hours and hast kept me safely until the morning. For this I thank thee. Thy almighty arm has been my protection amidst all the dangers which have surrounded me, and I am still in the land of the living. May I spend this day in thy fear, and be kept from all temptation and sin. May I be attentive to duty; watchful against anger and evil speaking; thoughtful about my soul; and cheerful and happy whatever may happen. This I ask for Christ's sake. Amen.

For the Evening.

AT the close of another day I would desire to commit myself, in soul and body, to the guardian care of God, who never slumbers nor sleeps. Give to my tired nature refreshing repose, and during the night may there be no alarm or sudden assault of the enemy. God preserve my comrades; may none of them suffer in

pain of body and mind ; and may none of them unexpectedly die and go to thy bar without preparation. Mercifully wake me in the morning in health and strength, and fit me for the duties of the coming day. May my first morning thoughts be those of praise and gratitude. These things I ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

On Sentinel and Picket Duty.

O LORD, I have been commanded to occupy this outpost of danger, and I would pray for thy gracious presence. If it be thy holy will, let no enemysuddenly assault me, and no deadly bullet strike and wound me. As the lives of others are trusted to my vigilance, may I make good use of my eyes and ears to give warning of the approach of danger. May I profitably employ my thoughts as I stand on guard, and may none have cause to say that I have been unfaithful to my charge. This I humbly ask for the Saviour's sake. Amen.

In Prospect of Battle.

O LORD GOD, from whom I have received life, and by whom that life has been preserved until this present moment,

I would humbly and confidently commit myself to thy holy keeping in the prospect of coming battle. May thoughts suitable to so solemn an occasion take possession of my mind, and in the fear of the Lord may I go onward. Believing that the cause in which I am engaged, is just and righteous, and in defence of the government which thou hast graciously given to my country, I would desire to feel the courage and determination of a loyal soldier, and to perform my duty faithfully. Thou art my almighty shield, and canst ward off danger in the midst of the conflict. If it be thy holy will, may my life be preserved while I remain steadfast to my post, and let all cowardly fear be banished from my heart. May I feel safe under thy providence, and may I trust thee for life or for death. Grant that my soul may be redeemed by the blood of Christ, and should it be thy purpose that I should fall, may the sting of death, which is sin, be taken away. May the shield of thy protection be placed before my comrades, and may they all cast themselves on thy mercy. O Lord, grant that

victory may rest on our banners, and discomfit our enemies who are in rebellion against lawful authority. May God pardon their sins and save their souls, and may they return to their allegiance. To thee, O Lord, I now commit my soul and body, and may I not forget thee amidst the roar of battle. This I earnestly ask for Christ's sake ; and to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost shall be all the praise. Amen.

When Sick and Wounded.

O MOST righteous God, thou hast seen fit to lay me aside from active duty, and to appoint for me pain and suffering. May I patiently submit to thy holy will and be kept from murmuring and repining. Thou canst heal the maladies of my body and make the remedies employed efficacious. If it be for thy glory may I be restored to health, and may I yet live, to serve my God and my country. Grant, too, that I may be prepared for all that may happen, so that whether I live, I may live to the Lord, or whether I die, I may die to the Lord, and living or dying still be his. This I ask for the Saviour's sake. Amen.

For Divine Guidance.

O LORD, thou who art the hearer of prayer, be pleased in thy infinite mercy to fill my heart with thy grace, that I may be safely kept amidst all the temptations of camp-life. Surrounded as I am, by many who have not the fear of God before their eyes, and whose conversation and conduct are ungodly, let me not be led away by their example. As thou, Lord, seest me, may I fear to commit any known sin. May I never be led to take thy name in vain, and suffer me not in thoughtlessness or passion to use profane language, for thou wilt not hold him guiltless that taketh thy name in vain. Guard me also from intemperance, by which, reason is blinded and the soul unfitted for the presence of God. From every other sin, good Lord, deliver me. When called to the performance of difficult and dangerous duties, be thou my great protector. Fill my soul with thy love and fear; cleanse me from every sin of my life in the blood of Christ; and reconcile me to thee through his atoning sacrifice, so that I may be ever ready to say, the Lord is my refuge, and my

present help in trouble. All which I ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Prayer for Others.

O LORD GOD, I would not only pray for myself, but for all men. Mercifully bless my relatives and friends wherever they are, and whatever may be their circumstances. Give them repentance and salvation, and prepare them for the duties and trials of this life and for death and judgment and heaven; and bless, too, my enemies, if I have any, and may they become friends. Look mercifully on my comrades whether in health or sickness, and fill their hearts with the love of God. Bless the whole world. May universal peace soon prevail. May the gospel be preached to all nations, and may it proclaim glory to God in the highest and peace and good-will to men. This I pray for Christ's sake. Amen.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS.

God Presides over Armies, and his Favour is necessary to their Success.

WE have no might against this great company that cometh against us, neither know we what to do; but our eyes are upon thee. *2 Chron. xx. 12.*

The God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. *Ps. lxviii. 35.*

Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel. *1 Sam. xvii. 45.*

For the Lord your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you. *Deut. xx. 4.*

The Lord your God ye shall fear, and he shall deliver you out of the hand of all your enemies. *2 Kings xvii. 39.*

No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper. *Isa. liv. 17.*

When thou goest out to battle against thine enemies, and seest horses and cha-

riots and a people more than thou, be not afraid of them, for the Lord thy God is with thee. *Deut. xx. 1.*

The Lord is a man of war: Jehovah is his name. Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power; thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy. And in the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee. *Exod. xv. 3, 6, 7.*

Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the Lord thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee. *Deut. xxxi. 6.*

And the Lord said unto Joshua, Fear them not, for I have delivered them into thy hand; there shall not a man of them stand before thee. *Joshua x. 8.*

SELECTED PSALMS.

1

PSALM XCI.

God is the True Refuge in Times of Danger.

1. HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6. Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation ;

10. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him : I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

2

PSALM XXXII.

How to be Happy.

1. BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3. When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4. For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me : my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5. I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord ; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6. For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found : surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7. Thou art my hiding place ; thou shalt preserve me from trouble ; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8. I will instruct thee and teach thee in

the way which thou shalt go : I will guide thee with mine eye.

9. Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding : whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10. Many sorrows shall be to the wicked : but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11. Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous : and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

3

PSALM CIII.

God to be Praised for His Goodness.

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases ;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies ;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things ; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide : neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins ; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14. For he knoweth our frame ; he remembereth that we are dust.

15. As for man, his days are as grass : as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone ; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17. But the mercy of the Lord is from

everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children ;

18. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens ; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21. Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts ; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion : bless the Lord, O my soul.

4

PSALM CXXI.

God is the Protector.

1. I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to be

moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

5

PSALM LI.

God looks in Compassion on the Penitent.

1. HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou

mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

17. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18. Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

Some General Passages from God's Word.

This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. 1 *Tim.* i. 15.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me hath everlasting life. *John* vi. 47.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me. *John* xiv. 6.

Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do. *John* xiv. 13.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.
John xiv. 14.

Sirs, what must I do to be saved? and they said, Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. *Acts* xvi. 30, 31.

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. *Rev.* ii. 10.

Call upon me in the day of trouble, I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me.
Psalms l. 15.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. *1 John* i. 9.

Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. *Prov.* xx. 1.

Whosoever shall confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father which is in heaven. *Matt.* x. 32.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit. *Rom.* viii. 1.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor

thy stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbours.

HYMNS.

I.

PATRIOTIC HYMN.

BY GEORGE W. BETHUNE, D. D.

GOD'S blessing be upon
Our own, our native land !
The land our fathers won
By the strong heart and hand,
The keen axe and the brand ;
When they felled the forest's pride,
And the tyrant foe defied,
The free, the rich, the wide :
God for our native land !

To none upon a throne,
But God, we bend the knee ;
No noble name we own
But noble liberty :
Ours is a brother-band ;
For the spirit of our sires
Each patriot bosom fires,
And the strong faith inspires :
God for our native land !

Up with the starry sign,
The red stripes and the white !
Where'er its glories shine,
In peace or in the fight,
We own its high command ;
For the flag our fathers gave,
O'er our children's heads shall wave,
And their children's children's grave :
God for our native land !

Who doth that flag defy
We challenge as our foe ;
Who will not for it die,
Out from us he must go ;
So let them understand.
Who that dear flag disclaim,
Which won our fathers' fame,
We brand with endless shame :
God for our native land !

America ! to thee,
In one united vow,
To keep thee strong and free,
And glorious as now,
We pledge each heart and hand ;
By the blood our fathers shed !
By the ashes of our dead !
By the sacred soil we tread !
God for our native land !

II.

THE VOICE OF NATIONAL JOY.

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing :
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring !

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love :
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills ;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song !
Let mortal tongues awake ;
Let all that breathe partake ;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong !

Our fathers' God ! to thee,
Author of liberty,
 To thee we sing :
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light ;
Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King !

III.

GOD SAVE THE STATE.

GOD bless our native land !
Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night ;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
 By thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies ;
 On him we wait :
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State !

IV.

THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

A M I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this dark world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

V.

WATCH AND PRAY.

MY soul! be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sins are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou hast got the crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

VI.

NEARER TO THEE.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee :
Ev'n though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams, I'll be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

VII.

ROCK OF AGES

1 Cor. x. 4.

ROCK of ages ! cleft for me ;
Let me hide myself in thee :
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure—
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil the law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone :
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace ;
Vile, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !

VIII.

JUST AS I AM.

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
I come, O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
I come, O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without—
I come, O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
I come, O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;
Because thy promise I believe,
I come, O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down ;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
I come, O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to
 prove,
Here for a season, then above—
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

IX.

THE SABBATH A DELIGHT.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise ;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

The King himself comes near
And feasts his saints to-day ;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away,
To everlasting bliss.

X.

JOYFUL ANTICIPATIONS OF HEAVEN.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall ;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest ;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

XI.

DEATH WELCOME IN PROSPECT OF
HEAVEN.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There, everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dress'd in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

Oh could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes :

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

XII.

INVITATION TO WANDERERS.

RETURN, O wanderer—return,
And seek an injured Father's face ;
Those warm desires that in thee burn,
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart ;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live ;
Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear ;
'Tis God who says, " No longer mourn,"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

XIII.

REST AND REFRESHMENT IN CHRIST.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest :
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give

The living water ; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live.
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's Light,
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun ;
And in this light of life I'll walk,
'Till travelling days are done.

XIV.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

I'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home ;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home ;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand ;
Heaven is my Father-land,
Heaven is my home.

What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home ;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home ;
And time's wild, wintry blast
Soon will be o'erpast,
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home ;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home ;
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand ;
Heaven is my Father-land,
Heaven is my home.

XV.

CHRIST THE REFUGE.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;

Safe into the haven guide ;
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee :
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me ;
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring :
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
All in all in thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind ;
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness ;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee :
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

XVI.
IN WAR.

LORD, may our souls thy grace adore,
May Jesus plead our humble claim;
While thy protection we implore,
In his prevailing, glorious name.

Let past experience of thy care
Support our hope, our trust invite;
Again attend our humble prayer,
Again be mercy thy delight.

Our arms succeed, our councils guide,
Let thy right hand our cause maintain;
Till war's destructive rage subside,
And peace resume her gentle reign.

Oh let the gospel's healing ray,
True source of amity divine,
Spread o'er the world its heavenly day,
And all the nations, Lord, be thine!

XVII.

OUR COUNTRY.

OH guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless,

Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys chant
The songs of liberty.

Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

XVIII.

“FORSAKE ME NOT.”

FORSAKE me not, my God,
Thou God of my salvation,
Give me thy light, to be
My sure illumination.
My soul to folly turns,
Seeking she knows not what;
Oh, lead her to thyself—
My God, forsake me not.

Forsake me not, my God,
Take not thy Spirit from me;

And suffer not the might
Of sin to overcome me.
A father pitieth
The children he begot;
My father, pity me—
My God, forsake me not.

Forsake me not, my God,
Thou God of life and power,
Enliven, strengthen me
In every evil hour;
And when the sinful fire
Within my heart is hot,
Be not thou far from me—
My God, forsake me not.

Forsake me not, my God,
Uphold me in my going,
That evermore I may
Please thee in all well-doing;
And that thy will, O Lord,
May never be forgot
In all my works and ways—
My God, forsake me not.

Forsake me not, my God,
I would be thine forever;
Confirm me mightily
In every right endeavour:

And when my hour is come,
Cleansed from all stain and spot
Of sin, receive my soul—
My God, forsake me not.

XIX.

IN SICKNESS.

THOU art my hiding-place, O Lord !
In thee I put my trust,
Encouraged by thy holy word,—
A feeble child of dust.

I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea ;
And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me !

'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain ;—

Ah, what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee ;
But this, the witness in my breast,
My Saviour died for me !

And when thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away;—

Then, though it be in accents weak,
My voice shall call on thee,
And ask for strength in death to speak,
“My Saviour died for me.”

XX.

A FAITHFUL SOLDIER CALLED
HOME.

SERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ:
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear:
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;
He fell, but felt no fear.

At midnight came the cry,
“To meet thy God prepare!”
He woke—and caught his Captain's eye;
Then, strong in faith and prayer,

His spirit with a bound
Burst its encumbering clay :—
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
A darken'd ruin lay.

The pains of death are past ;
Labour and sorrow cease ;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

Soldier of Christ ! well done ;
Praise be thy new employ ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy !

XXI.

PRAYER FOR THE RETURN OF THE
SPIRIT.

OH ! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd ;
How sweet their memory still !
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.

Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

XXII.

LIFE THE TIME TO SERVE THE
LORD.

LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
The time to insure the great reward,
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

Life is the hour that God has given,
To escape from hell and fly to heaven ;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.

The living know that they must die,
But all the dead forgotten lie ;
Their memory and their sense are gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.

Their hatred and their love are lost,
Their envy buried in the dust ;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.

Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursue ;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor faith nor hope beneath the ground.

There are no acts of pardon past
In the cold grave to which we haste ;
But darkness, death, and long despair
Reign in eternal silence there.

XXIII.

DEATH WELCOME TO THE BELIEVER.

I would not live alway : I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark
o'er the way ;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us
here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for
its cheer.

I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within ;
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled
with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with peni-
tent tears.

I would not live alway ; no—welcome the
tomb,
Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its
gloom ;
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me
arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the
skies.

Who, who would live alway, away from
his God ;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the
bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns.
Where the saints of all ages in harmony
meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to
greet ;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly
roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of
the soul.

XXIV.

EXPOSTULATION WITH SINNERS.

SINNERS, turn, why will ye die ?
God your Maker asks you why ;
God who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live,
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands ;
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love and die ?

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God your Saviour asks you why:
He who did your soul retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live,
Will ye let Him die in vain,
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye rebel sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace and die?

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God the Spirit asks you why;
Many a time with you he strove,
Wooed you to embrace his love;
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why will ye forever die,
O ye guilty sinners, why?

XXV.

MY CHARGE.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:—

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—

Oh may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,—
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

XXVI.

HE THAT KEEPETH HIS MOUTH,
KEEPETH HIS LIFE.

GUARD well thy lips ; none, none can
know

What evils from the tongue may flow ;
What guilt, what grief may be incurred,
By one incautious, hasty word.

“ Condemn not, judge not ;” not to man
Is given his brother's faults to scan ;
One task is thine, and one alone,
To search out and subdue thine own.

Indulge no murmurings ; O restrain
Those lips so ready to complain ;
And if they can be numbered, count
Of one day's mercies the amount.

Set God before thee ; every word
Thy lips pronounce, by him is heard ;
Oh could'st thou realize this thought,
What care, what caution, would be taught !

“The time is short ;” this day may be
The very last assigned to thee :
So speak that should'st thou ne'er speak
more,
Thou may'st not this day's words deplore.

HINTS TO SOLDIERS.

CLEANLINESS is not only a great source of comfort, but an important means of health.

Keep the feet dry if possible, and avoid drafts of air when resting after being overheated.

A draught of cold water, or of cold tea, is far better after fatigue than intoxicating drinks.

A flannel shirt or a broad band of flannel around the abdomen is a good precaution against disease.

Temperance in all things is the best security of health.

Do not squander your money; use it profitably; and if you have left families at home, send to them a portion of your pay.

Occupy your leisure time in reading good books, and especially the Bible.

Endeavour to do good to your comrades and resolve never to quarrel with them.

Keep your temper under provocation, and return good for evil.

Never give your countenance to profane language and obscene talk.

In all things set a good example to others.

Strive always to be cheerful, and in order to this keep a good conscience.

Endeavour to choose your companions from the most intelligent and virtuous.

Above all things remember that your soul is of more worth than all the world, and seek God's favour and protection, and the friendship of a gracious Saviour, who has said, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

And may God be with you.

THE END.





